



# DEATH MAY CRASH



395  
US

JULY

MCDONOUGH

PATYK

LEE



BOOK TWO  
SUPER BEAST



# DEVIL MAY CRY

395  
178  
JULY

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The cover art for Devil May Cry 3: Dante's Awakening. It features a fiery, apocalyptic background. In the foreground, Dante is shown from the chest up, looking down with a somber expression. Behind him, a large, translucent face of his father, Vergil, looms with glowing yellow eyes. The title "DEVIL MAY CRY" is written in a large, stylized, flame-like font at the top. A small circular logo is in the top left corner.

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JANUARY

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SUPER BEAST

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DEVIL MAY CRY

BOOK

TWO

SUPERFEAST

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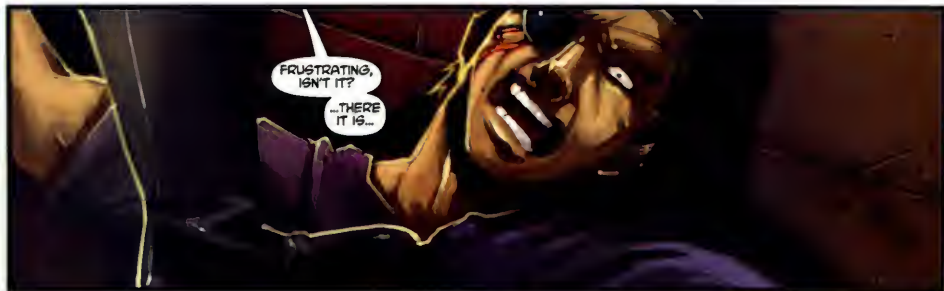
EARLY LAST  
NIGHT.

TSK...  
TSK...

AH, SO  
CLOSE...

...YET  
SO FAR...





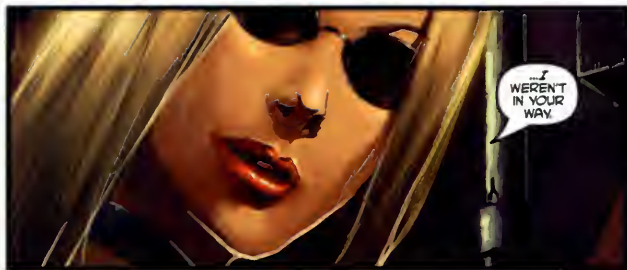
FRUSTRATING,  
ISN'T IT?

...THERE  
IT IS...

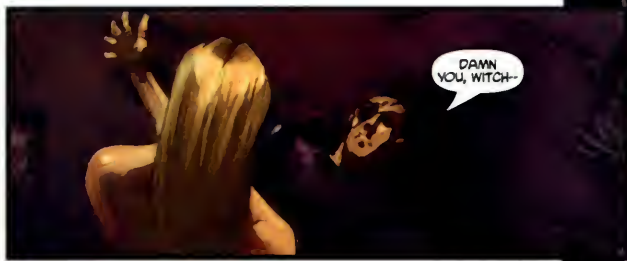


...THAT LITTLE  
OLD GUN OF YOURS...  
SO CLOSE.

IF ONLY YOU  
COULD STRETCH THOSE  
IMMACULATELY MANICURED  
FINGERS JUST A LITTLE  
FURTHER...IF ONLY...



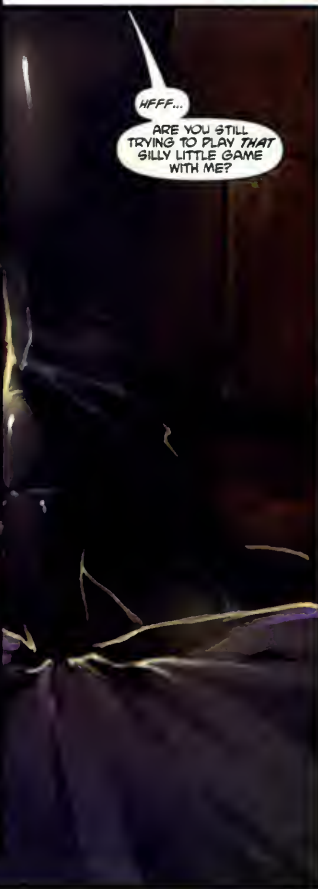
...I  
WEREN'T  
IN YOUR  
WAY.



DAMN  
YOU, WITCH--

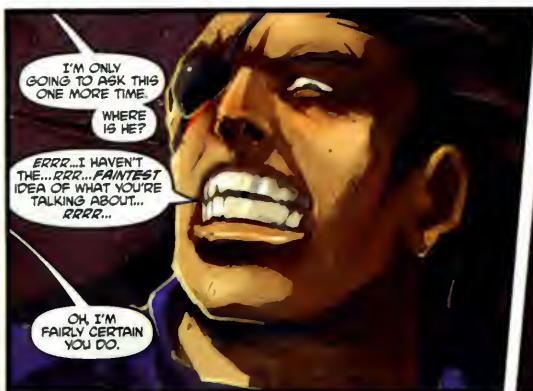


...WHAT DO  
YOU WANT FROM  
ME?!



HEFF...

ARE YOU STILL  
TRYING TO PLAY *THAT*  
SILLY LITTLE GAME  
WITH ME?







DO YOU *HONESTLY* THINK THAT YOU STAND A CHANCE IN HELL AGAINST HIM?! DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA HOW *MANY* HAVE COME BEFORE YOU?

YOU DON'T HAVE A *PRAYER*.

I'M SURE I'LL MANAGE.



HOW ARE YOU GOING TO MANAGE TO STOP HIM--



--WHEN YOU CAN'T EVEN STOP *ME* FROM PUTTING A BULLET IN THE BACK OF YOUR HEAD?

YOU DON'T GET IT, DO YOU? HE CAN'T BE KILLED! I TRIED TO DO IT MYSELF--AND IN RETURN HE DID THIS TO ME!



HE CLAIMED IT WAS AN *EYE* FOR AN *EYE*--

I'M ALMOST SORRY TO HEAR THAT...

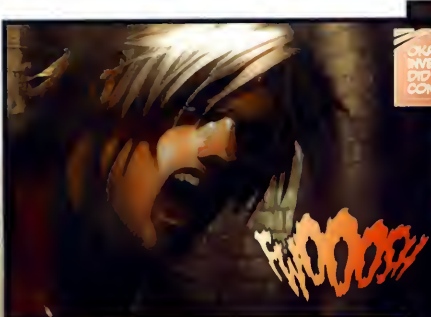


...BUT I REALLY DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS. I'VE GOT PLACES TO GO...



...AND PEOPLE TO SEE.





OKAY MR. HOTSHOT PARANORMAL INVESTIGATOR... AT WHAT POINT DID YOU START TO LOSE CONTROL HERE?

FIRST, IT'S THE DEMONIC FLEES AND THE STRIPPER... THEN IT'S THAT CRAZY BLONDE WIELDING THE ONE-WOMAN LIGHTSHOW... THE CASTLE AND THOSE THE PUPPETS... AND NOW THIS--?!



SO, WHEN DID HAVING YOUR ASS CONTINUALLY HANDED TO YOU START SOUNDING LIKE A GOOD IDEA?

MUST HAVE BEEN THE BLONDE-- IT'S ALWAYS THE BLONDES! ADMIT IT, DANTE, THINGS ARE LOOKING PRETTY BLEAK.

OH! WHO AM I KIDDING--THIS IS FRIGGIN' HOPELESS!



Mallet Island:  
THE PRESENT.

THEN AGAIN... I SORT OF HAVE A GIFT FOR UNDERSTATEMENT.









NN...NOW, HOLD  
ON JUST A MINUTE THERE...  
RRR...I'M *MAY* ENOUGH TO ADMIT...  
ER...WHEN I'M OUT OF MY  
LEAGUE.



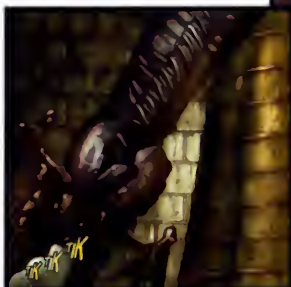
IS THAT SO,  
FLESHLING?



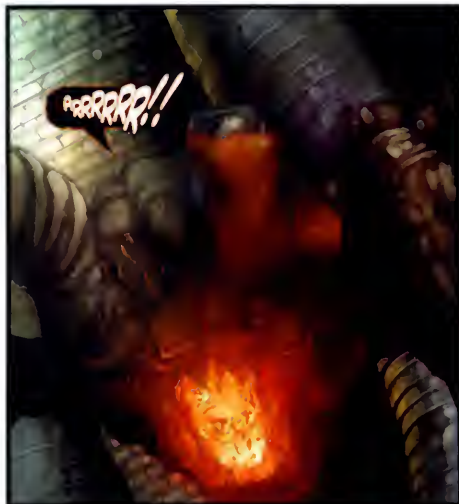
OF COURSE...WITH ALL  
THAT POWER--NOT TO MENTION THAT  
ROCK HARD BODY OF YOURS--WHAT  
CHANCE COULD LITTLE OL' ME POSSIBLY  
STAND? *HELL!* AGAINST ALL THAT--I'M  
AS GOOD AS LUNCHEAT.

BUT THAT LEADS ME  
TO THINKING...I MEAN...THERE'S  
GOT TO BE SOME WAY OUT OF  
THIS PREDICAMENT, RIGHT?

AND THE WAY  
I FIGURE IT...YOU  
CAN'T EAT.



--WHAT  
YOU CAN'T  
SEE!







WHERE I  
SHALL WATCH  
IT *BURN* FOR  
ETERNITY!



NOW, NOW,  
SPIDEY.



DON'T  
GO COUNTIN'  
YOUR CHICKENS  
BEFORE THEY'VE  
HATCHED.



YAH!!

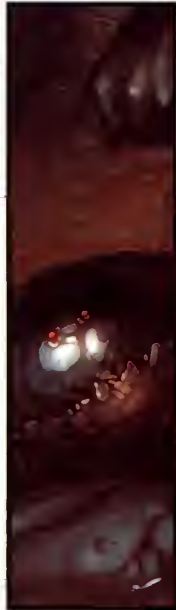


URRGH!!  
LIKE I SAID,  
FROM THE *OUTSIDE*  
IT WOULD CERTAINLY  
APPEAR THAT YOU'RE  
INVINCIBLE



SO HOW'S  
ABOUT WE DIG A  
LITTLE *DEEPER*...GET  
TO THE *INSIDE*...AND  
SEE WHAT MAKES  
YOU TICK.

URRGH!!



SHHHK



I JUST  
HOPE FOR YOUR  
SAKE--



--THAT YOU'VE  
GOT *SOMETHING*  
IN THAT BIG BODY  
OF YOURS!



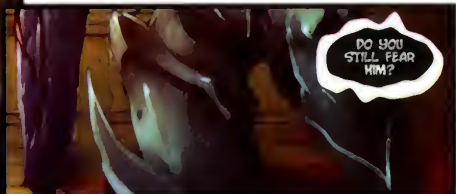




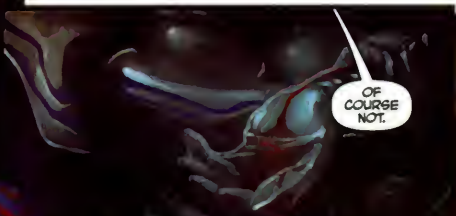
THE BOY  
HAS GROWN TO BECOME  
QUITE POWERFUL...



EVEN MORE  
POWERFUL THAN  
I ORIGINALLY  
BELIEVED.




DO YOU  
STILL FEAR  
HIM?



OF  
COURSE  
NOT.




I  
FEAR NO  
MAN.



NO, VIRGIL.  
YOU ARE MISTAKEN.  
HE IS NO MERE  
MORTAL...

LIKE YOU...  
HE IS SOMETHING  
MORE.



MASTER, YOU  
KNOW I NO LONGER  
ANSWER TO THAT  
NAME.

THAT CREATURE  
DIED LONG AGO, NOW  
THERE IS ONLY NELO  
ANGELO.



INDEED.


TELL ME THEN, MY DARK  
ANGEL, WOULD YOU WISH TO  
PUT YOUR CLAIMS TO THE TEST?  
PROVE TO YOUR DIVINE FATHER  
WHO TRULY IS THE STRONGER...  
WHOSE BLOOD SHALL FALL  
FIRST?



OF  
COURSE, MY  
LORD.

I EXIST  
ONLY TO SERVE  
YOU.

THEN GO  
FORTH, NELO  
ANGELO...



...GO  
FORTH WITH MY  
BLESSING.







MAKE THAT  
"LOTS AND LOTS OF  
REALLY OLD  
BOOKS" ...



AH, LET'S SEE  
WHAT WE'VE GOT  
HERE... BORING...



... BORING...  
BORING...



... BOR-WAIT  
A SEC... WHAT'S  
THIS?



BINGO!



Mallet Island:  
THE LIBRARY OF  
FORBIDDEN BOOKS

HNNNN?

AH, DANTE,  
DON'T TELL ME  
THIS PLACE IS ALREADY  
STARTIN' TO GET  
TO YOU.

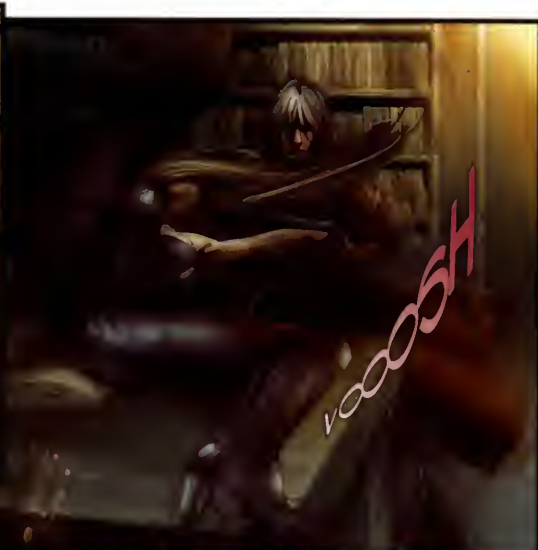
WHATEVER...GUESS  
THAT'S WHAT I GET FOR  
SNOOPING THROUGH OTHER  
PEOPLE'S JOURNALS IN A  
HAUNTED CASTLE.

STILL, THERE HAS TO BE  
SOMETHING HERE THAT I'M JUST NOT  
GETTING. I MEAN IF THESE "CASTELLANS"  
FLED HERE IN THE NAME OF GOD, THEN  
HOW'D THIS PLACE END UP AS A TOURIST  
ATTRACTION FOR THE DAMNED?  
WHAT IN HELL COULD HAVE  
HAPPENED HERE?

WHY THING IS...TRISH SAID  
THE ISLAND WAS INHABITED BY  
THE FOLLOWERS OF MUNDUS, BUT  
FROM WHAT I'VE READ, THESE FOLKS  
DON'T SOUND LIKE YOUR AVERAGE  
DEVIL WORSHIPPING TYPES. PLUS,  
SHE SAID SOMETHING ABOUT  
20 YEARS AGO...

EITHER WAY...THERE  
SEEMS TO BE A LOT MORE  
TO THIS WHOLE THING THAN  
MEETS THE EYE.

COULD HIS FOLLOWERS  
HAVE COME IN AFTERWARD?  
OR WAS THIS SO-CALLED  
"ANGEL" IN CAHOOTS  
WITH MUNDUS?









I'VE BEEN  
THROUGH ENOUGH B.S.  
TODAY, AND THE LAST  
THING I NEED...



...ARE MORE  
PESTS.



ENOUGH!  
WHAT'S *WRONG* WITH  
YOU, ANYWAY?



WHY IS  
EVERYTHING A *GAME*  
TO YOU?

FUNNY...  
I WAS ABOUT TO  
ASK YOU THE *SAME*  
QUESTION.

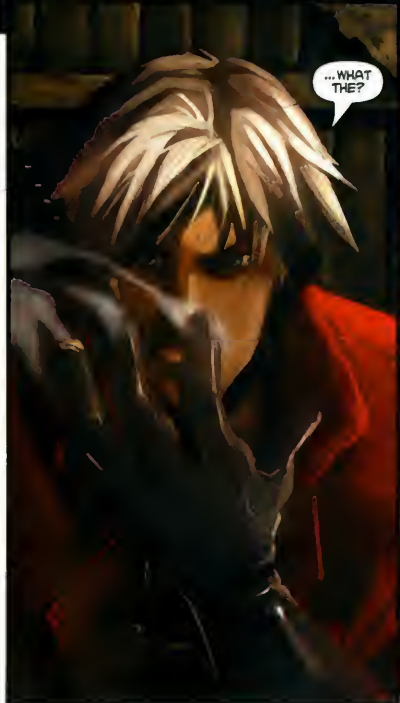
NOW, HOW ABOUT  
WE CUT THE CHIT-CHAT,  
AND YOU START TELLING ME  
EXACTLY WHAT THE HELL  
IS GOING ON HERE?



HOW MANY  
TIMES DO I HAVE  
TO TELL--OH MY...









MOMENTS LATER...

WHOA!

GET IT TOGETHER, DANTE. RIGHT NOW, TRISH NEEDS YOU.

BUT WHERE DO I BEGIN? THIS CASTLE SEEMS TO KEEP CHANGING... CONSTANTLY MOVING AND EVOLVING... ALMOST BY ITS OWN VOLITION... ALMOST...

...LIKE IT'S ALIVE.

DAMN... THIS DAY JUST KEEPS GETTING STRANGER AND...

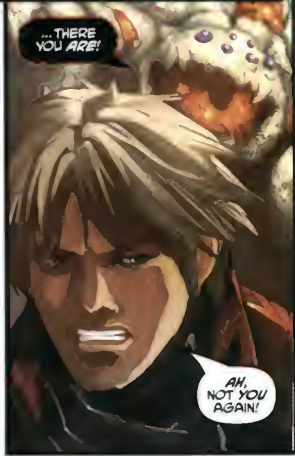
...STRANGER.

WHAT THE?!

ALL RIGHT! THIS STINKIN' HOLE WAS THE LAST PLACE THAT I THOUGHT I'D FIND ANYONE--











DON'T  
YOU EVER  
STOP?!

NEVER.

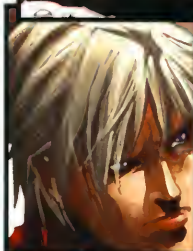
BUT FIRST, I  
MUST THANK YOU FOR  
MY NEW FORM. FOR ONLY A  
DEMON OF THE HIGHEST  
ORDER CAN INITIATE  
THE EVOLUTION.

I NO LONGER  
SEE YOU AS JUST A  
SNACK... YOU ARE MUCH  
MORE... YOUR SOUL  
SHALL BE A FEAST!



RECESS  
TIME IS OVER,  
BOY.

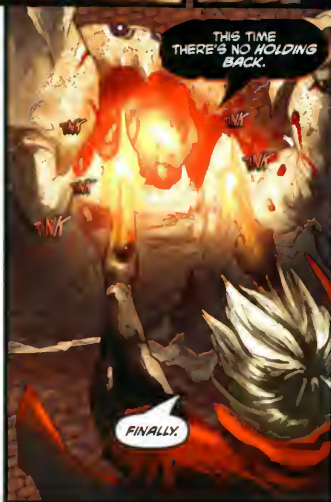
JACKPOT.



HERE,  
THERE IS PLENTY OF  
ROOM TO GET REAL  
NASTY.

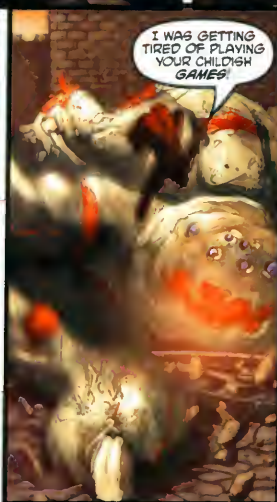


MISS ME  
BOYS?



THIS TIME  
THERE'S NO HOLDING  
BACK.

FINALLY.



I WAS GETTING  
TIRED OF PLAYING  
YOUR CHILDISH  
GAMES!



BLA  
BLA  
BLA  
BLA





COME OUT,  
FLESH CREATURE. COME  
OUT, COME OUT WHEREVER  
YOU ARE...

HOW'RE YOUR  
EYES HOLDING UP,  
SPIDEY?!



DON'T WORRY  
ABOUT ME FLESH  
CREATURE... I CAN  
SEE JUST FINE



YEAH, WELL  
LET ME SEE IF I CAN  
RECTIFY THAT...

HOW'S ABOUT I  
PUT A BULLET THROUGH  
EACH ONE OF 'EM AGAIN?!  
MAYBE THAT'LL DO THE  
TRICK ONCE AND  
FOR ALL.



HA! YOU'RE  
WELCOME TO TRY. WHY  
DON'T YOU STOP ALL THIS  
HIDING... SO WE CAN PLAY  
A LITTLE MORE?

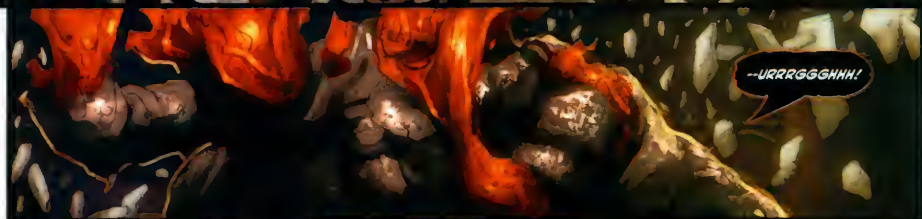


FOOL! I TOLD YOU  
BEFORE THAT YOU CANNOT  
RUN FROM ME.



HAVE YOU  
FORGOTTEN THAT I  
CAN STILL SMELL VO--  
WHAT?!









THE WATER CORRIDOR.  
SOMETIME LATER.

EH?

I DON'T  
THINK YOU'LL BE  
NEEDING THAT.

I'M  
ONLY HERE  
TO TALK.

NO, LIKE  
YOU, I WAS ONCE  
A MAN...

THAT'S  
WHY...

...YOU'RE NOT  
REALLY ONE OF THEM  
ARE YOU?

...THIS  
PAINS ME  
SO.

URRGSHHHH!

